

GERMAN NAVAL RAID IN NIGHT ON DUNKIRK

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

No. 4,214.

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

FRIDAY, APRIL 27, 1917

One Penny.

CUTLASS BATTLE BETWEEN DESTROYERS' CREWS—MIDSHIPMAN'S HEROISM IN THE GLORIOUS CHANNEL VICTORY.



Commander Evans (A) and the late Captain Scott (u) in the cabin of the Terra Nova in the Antarctic regions.



Commander Evans and his wife, who was formerly Miss Elsa Andvord.



Commander Evans on the bridge.



Midshipman Donald A. Gyles, R.N.R., the young hero of the fight.

No more magnificent story has ever been told than that of the fight between the British destroyer leaders Swift and Broke and six German destroyers in the Channel. The captain of the Broke (Commander E. R. G. Evans, C.B.), rammed one of the enemy craft, and, the vessels becoming locked together, there ensued a desperate hand-to-hand cutlass fight, such as took place in the days of Nelson. Midshipman Gyles, although

wounded in the eye, kept all the foremost guns in action, and even assisted the depleted crews to load. He also kept at bay the fiercest Germans, who swarmed over on to the Broke from the rammed ship. Commander Evans was second in command of the Scott expedition to the Antarctic, and married a Norwegian lady, who was known as "the Belle of Christiania."

FOOD PLEDGE WAY TO VICTORY.

Scheme That Would Solve the Problem of Rations. COULD START AT ONCE.

The proposal to establish a National League of Food Patriots has been acclaimed throughout the land.

The scheme is that members—men, women and children—shall voluntarily sign a National Pledge to eat less during the war and receive in return an official buttonhole badge of membership.

Many notable messages have been received in connection with the scheme, and among those received yesterday was the following:—

Right Hon. Walter Runciman, M.P. (ex-President of the Board of Trade).—“Every effective effort, whether personal or collective, to reduce consumption during the present crisis is absolutely essential. I wish the suggested National League of Food Patriots success.

The scheme, as has already been shown in *The Daily Mirror*, is so very simple that it could be made to operate without delay.

During the next six weeks Lord Devonport will be getting his machinery for compulsion ready for use if required.

If he adopted the suggested National League of Food Patriots now there would not, in all probability, be any use at all for that machinery of compulsion.

It would be effective in inducing the nation fully to recognise its duty to cut down the general consumption of food, and more particularly of bread.

Every member of the league would feel bound to honour the national pledge—a pledge of victory—to which his or her signature has been attached.

“Few People Realise.”—Mr. W. C. Anderson, in an interview yesterday, said that it was clear in my mind for months that some form of rationing must come.

“The food position is serious, and the great mass of the people do not realise how serious it is, and have indeed no means of knowing.”

“My own view has always been that the distribution of sugar, flour and the like should be organised through the existing distributive agencies, and if this was done it would almost wholly avoid the necessity of setting up elaborate new machinery with a swarm of new officials.

“The co-operative societies would, I am certain, be willing to join with the Government in organising fair distribution for some twenty millions of the working people, so that in regard to a few essential things each family should get its share and no more.

‘TO CLENCH OUR VICTORY.’

Men Must Be Got to Fill Fighters’ Places, Says Mr. Chamberlain.

“The 500,000 men for the Army asked for by Sir William Robertson to clench our victory must be found, and they must mostly be obtained from the munitions works,” said Mr. Neville Chamberlain, speaking at the Scottish Trades Union Congress at Falkirk yesterday.

Our problem was to find substitutes for them from less essential trades.

It was intended, in respect of the great organised trades, to set up a Joint Central Committee, representative of employer and employee, to determine where the men were to be found for national service from such trades as building, printing, pottery, and so on.

As regards trades not so well organised or not organised at all, the local authorities would set up committees to select men.

There would be no compulsion. The men would first be utilised in their own locality, and National Service Volunteers would suffer no pecuniary sacrifice.

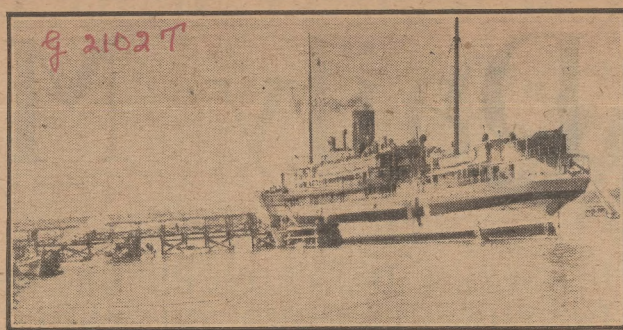
HUNS’ SHOOTING PRIZES.

U.S. Ambassador Gets Order to Fire on Prisoners Revoked.

That a German camp commandant had offered a prize to the first guard who shot a prisoner entering a prohibited zone is disclosed in the following extract from a dispatch, dated January 30, 1917, from the United States Ambassador at Berlin to the State Department at Washington, on the subject of the guards of war camp at Sud-Edwachten-Moor, in Oldenburg:—

“The camp commandant had had ‘difficulty’ in preventing some of the guards from being too easy-going with the prisoners, and during the visit it had been learned that in order to make the guards more attentive a prize had been offered to the first of them who should shoot a prisoner who went into the prohibited zone between the wires surrounding the camp.

“The attention of the superior military authorities at Hanover was at once brought to this matter, in accordance with the agreement made by me in March, 1915, and in a note dated December 24, 1916, the Imperial Foreign Office informed the Embassy that the promise to award prizes made by the commandant of the camp at Sud-Edwachten-Moor to those of the guards who shot prisoners of war who were making attempts to escape had been disapproved by the military authorities and had been revoked.”



A hospital ship waiting for sick and wounded in Mesopotamia.

‘DEAD TELL NO TALES.’

Helpless British Sailors Murdered by U Boat Pirates.

COVERING UP U BOAT CRIMES.

The British ship Kildale, whilst on passage to Malta, was torpedoed by a German submarine in the Mediterranean on April 12.

Two torpedoes were fired which both struck the ship. The crew abandoned her as she was sinking, and the submarine then came to the surface and opened fire upon the boats with her gun and rifles.

A seaman was killed, and the chief officer, second engineer and six others wounded.

Two British patrol boats then approached and opened fire upon the submarine at extreme range, whereupon the submarine dived and was not seen again.

From the deliberate shelling of the helpless crew whilst in their boats it would appear that the intention of the officer in command of the submarine to murder the Kildale's crew and thus obliterate all traces of his own presence in these waters.

ROYAL WEDDING RUMOUR.

Possible Engagement of Denmark's Heir-Apparent to Princess.

COPENHAGEN, Thursday.—The Politiken learns from Stockholm that it is rumoured there that the object of King Christian's visit to Sweden was to discuss a possible engagement between the Crown Prince of Denmark and Princess Margrethe, daughter of Prince and Princess Charles of Sweden.—Reuter.

BUDGET NEXT WEEK.

Opportunity To Be Given for Discussing the Cost of the War.

Mr. Bonar Law announced in the House of Commons yesterday that the Budget would be presented on Wednesday and a Vote of Credit in the following week.

Sir H. Dalziel asked when the secret session would be held.

Mr. Bonar Law thought the best arrangement would be to take it as the second day on the forthcoming Vote of Credit.

In reply to Major Godfrey Collins, Mr. Bonar Law said that the introduction of the Budget would afford an opportunity for discussion on the whole question of war expenditure.

Major Collins pointed out that last year the Chairman ruled out discussion of the kind on the Budget, and he asked whether, in view of that ruling, he would set aside an early day to discuss this vital matter.

Mr. Bonar Law agreed that discussion was quite necessary. He presumed it could be done, if not on the Budget, in connection with the Vote of Credit on the following week.

“CHINESE TORTURE.”

M.P.'s Remarkable Question on Treatment of Prisoners.

The Home Secretary is to be asked to-day by Mr. Jovett, M.P., whether in English convict prisons a prisoner sentenced to penal servitude and suspected of malingering or pretending to be insane is placed naked in a sentry box which has a water tank with perforated holes in it as a roof.

Whether hot or cold water is poured on the prisoner until in a state of collapse.

Under what powers are the Governor and medical officer authorised to carry out an English equivalent to the Chinese water torture, which was abolished on the establishment of the Republic.

Objectors' Sweetmeats.—Captain Bathurst informed Sir C. K. Cooke in the House of Commons yesterday that he was in consultation with the Home Secretary as to the desirability of forbidding the tradesmen in Princeton to supply the so-called conscientious objectors with food, including chocolate and sweets.

OUR AEROPLANES.

Standardised Machines and Speeding Up of Output.

AIRCRAFT USES AFTER WAR.

Major Baird, in introducing the Air Board Estimates in the House of Commons last night, said the Controller of Aeronautical Supply undertook the responsibility, on the plans and specifications supplied by the Air Board, of producing the aircraft necessary for carrying out the programme of the Army and Navy.

The Technical Department of the Air Board was concerned with design, and one of its chief functions was to endeavour to standardise the types of machine used in the two services.

Great efforts had been made to secure co-operation and co-ordination between the Allies.

The total number of firms engaged in work for the Director of Aeronautical Supply was 958.

Three hundred and seven of them had direct contracts and 651 sub-contracts.

Dealing with the ratio of the increase of production of aircraft, Major Baird said last year the ratio figure of output was eight.

In the first two months of this year it was sixteen, in the three months following it was estimated that it would be nineteen, and by the end of the year thirty-eight.

The Air Board were inquiring as to the uses to which aircraft could be put after the war, and Lord Northcliffe had been asked to preside over a representative Committee to investigate this special province.

PRINCE KARL'S BODY

Not To Be Handed Over to Germany at Present.

Lord R. Cecil, answering a question by Captain Douglas Hall on behalf of the Prime Minister in the House of Commons, yesterday, said that the body of Prince Frederick Charles of Prussia would be handed over to the Germans, said that a private inquiry had come through a neutral Power, and that an answer had been given that at present it was impossible.

Captain Hall in his question asked whether the Government would as a condition insist on the bodies of Nurse Cavell and Captain Fryatt being returned in exchange, so that they might receive fitting burial in this country.

THREE BLANK YEARS.

Story of Two Accidents with a Happy Sequel.

An extraordinary loss of memory story was told at Tower Bridge-Police Court yesterday, when an old man, named William Francis, was charged with deserting his wife and child.

Francis said that he was knocked down by a large motor-car in the Edgware-road, became insensible, and was picked up for dead and carried by the drivers to Scotland, so as to avert an inquest.

They told him his name was William John. Because a paper was found on him with that name upon it.

In June, 1916, after he had been kept two and a half years in a private home, a gentleman gave him £20, and he wandered about until September, when he found himself at Nantwich, Cheshire, and was taken on at some works at £3 per week.

In December, 1916, he was loading barrels into a barge and was knocked into the canal, and struck his head on the barge. He felt something burst in his head and blood came from his nose and mouth.

He was taken to his lodgings, and while lying there he suddenly remembered the first accident and his own name, Francis, and as soon as possible he wrote to find his wife, and came to London in search of her a month ago, and eventually found her.

Mr. Charles said it was a very remarkable story, but he believed it, and the man would be discharged, as he had not knowingly deserted his wife.

GRAPPLING WITH THE U BOAT MENACE.

Fleet of New Standardised Armed Merchant Ships.

“THE PARAMOUNT NEED.”

Lord Lytton, replying to a debate in the House of Lords last night on the subject of the U boat menace, said that the building of standardised merchant ships was proceeding in as satisfactory a manner as the amount of material would allow.

The rate at which vessels were being loaded and unloaded in ports of the United Kingdom compared favourably with the rate of peace times.

In the building of torpedo destroyers and the arming of merchant ships the progress made was satisfactory and according to programme.

Guns were being placed on the ships as fast as they could be obtained.

LORD BERSFORD CRITICISMS.

Lord Bessford criticised the Admiralty weekly returns of our tonnage losses as seriously misleading since they omitted the losses of neutrals through which this country was now really being fed.

The totals of arrivals and sailings, he said, included both neutral and Allied vessels.

He was voicing the general opinion of the Navy when he said the present Admiralty was the best he had ever had, including its civilian hotel.

The paramount necessity was the building of new tonnage. No ship lost could be replaced under twelve months.

Referring to the sinkings of hospital ships, he deprecated the placing of Germans on board as perfectly useless.

“SHODDY CHIVALRY.”

There was a danger that the Germans might first stop the ship, remove their countrymen and then sink the vessel.

Applauding the recent destroyer action as worthy of the best traditions of Nelson, he condemned as maudlin sentimentality and shoddy chivalry the language of the Admiralty dispatch, which said: “We were fortunate in being able to save the lives of so many German officers and men.”

There was no necessity, said Lord Charles, to advertise the well-known humanity of the officers and men of the British Navy.

As to the gallantry of the enemy, also mentioned in the dispatch, they behaved with unusual treachery and cowardice.

“A SERIOUS FACTOR.”

It was the duty of every Minister, however remote his duties might be in connection with the submarine campaign, said Sir Albert Stanley, the President of the Board of Trade, at a luncheon at the Aldwych Club yesterday, to impress upon the public the real seriousness of the German submarine menace.

We have not yet succeeded (he went on) in finding a way whereby the submarine is not an enormously potential factor in determining the outcome of this war.

As to the effect of the submarine campaign upon the civilian side of the Empire, it means we cannot continue to bring into this country all the supplies of materials that are required for our existence, for the continuation of the war, and for the actual needs of the industry.

Referring to the entry of America into the war, Sir Albert said it gave him a great deal of personal gratification.

He believed that for every vessel the German submarines sank the Americans would float another.

He did not doubt that we would come out of the terrible ordeal eventually with success, but our courage and perseverance would be tested to the utmost and as we never had been tested before.

55 SINKINGS IN A WEEK.

The number of British merchant ships sunk in the week ending April 22, 3 p.m., was on Wednesday night officially notified as under:—

1,500 tons (or over) 40

Under 1,500 tons 15

Since February 17 last a total of 242 British merchant ships has been destroyed.

ROME, Wednesday.—During the week ending April 22, 385 merchant ships of all nationalities, totalling 330,770 tons, arrived at Italian ports; 425 merchant ships, of a total tonnage of 440,865, sailed. One Italian steamer under 2,300 tons, one under 750 tons, and three sailing vessels under 200 tons, were sunk. Two steamers escaped attack.—Exchange.

REPORTS CAUSE RUMOURS.

No Untoward Incident Occurred at a Munition Works.

The Press Bureau announces that at a munition factory near London on Wednesday some reports were heard which gave rise to rumours that an explosion had occurred.

It is officially announced that no untoward incident of any importance took place, that no appreciable damage was done, and that no personal injuries were sustained.

GERMANS MAKE NAVAL RAID IN NIGHT ON DUNKIRK

Hun Destroyers Flee Before Attack of Allied Patrols—French Boat Sunk.

FOE'S VAIN COUNTER-BLOW AT GAVRELLE.

Crown Prince's Fierce Attacks Broken Against the French Lines With Heavy Losses.

FRENCH NAVAL OFFICIAL.

PARIS, Thursday.—A German destroyer flotilla bombarded Dunkirk last night while steaming off the coast between 2.15 and 2.25 a.m.

The batteries on the sea front replied to the bombardment and French and British patrol boats engaged the enemy, who withdrew at great speed towards Ostend.

In the course of a short engagement one of our torpedo-boats was sunk. The enemy's losses are unknown.—Reuter.

GERMANS ATTACK NEW BRITISH POSITIONS.

Advancing Foe Caught by Artillery Barrage and Repulsed.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Thursday.

11.10 A.M.—Early last night the enemy again endeavoured to attack our new positions in the neighbourhood of Gavrelle.

His advancing troops were caught by our artillery barrage and completely repulsed.

Elsewhere there is nothing of special interest to report.

HINDENBURG THANKED.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—The Reichstag Committee has sent a telegram to Hindenburg thanking the German heroes of Arras, the Aisne and the Champagne, and promising that the entire German people will devote all their strength to the defence of the country until the peace which it is hoped will come before long.—Central News.

FRENCH DRIVE BACK MANY GERMAN ATTACKS.

Two Powerful Forces Smashed Up West of Cerny.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

There was an intermittent artillery struggle in the various sectors.

On the banks of the Oise a German reconnaissance which was attempting to reach our trenches near Moy was easily repulsed.

North of the Aisne the enemy vainly renewed his efforts to drive us away from the plateau of the Chemin des Dames.

Yesterday evening, after a violent bombardment, the enemy twice unsuccessfully launched powerful attacks on a front of about one and a quarter miles west of Cerny.

These attacks were smashed up before our lines with very heavy losses.

Another attempt in the region of the Hurtebise Farm failed similarly.

In the region of Juvincourt our artillery caught under its fire an enemy working party and dispersed it.

In Champagne, in the region of La Pompelle and on the Navarin-Tahure front, the enemy attempted to make several raids, which had no other results than to procure us prisoners.—Reuter.

AIR LIVELINESS BEGINS ON ITALIAN FRONT.

Enemy Artillery Silenced in Neighbourhood of Hill 208.

ITALIAN OFFICIAL.

On the Trentino front the aircraft activity has considerably increased. Enemy aeroplanes attempted raids into our territory and were nearly everywhere beaten back by the fire of our artillery and the counter-attacks by our machines.

Yesterday afternoon the enemy artillery commenced an intense bombardment of our positions on Hill 208 South. The prompt action of our batteries stopped the bombardment and caused fires to break out in the neighbourhood of Uscizza (Vojevica).

Our aeroplanes bombarded the railway works of Risdenberg with good results.

During the night one of our aeroplanes dropped nearly 12wt. of high explosive on the stores and sheds in the neighbourhood of Nabresina.

"THREE BRITISH ATTACKS REPULSED," SAYS BERLIN.

Foe Claim Ground and 163 Prisoners Taken South of Laon.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

(Admiralty per Wireless Press.)

Prince Rupprecht's Front.—Yesterday the enemy only exerted himself for local attacks near Arras. To the south of the Scarpe his attacking waves stormed our positions three times, and each time they had to withdraw.

The artillery battle continued in some sectors with considerable violence. At Gavrelle our position is now situated on the eastern boundary of the village.

Crown Prince's Front.—The general situation is unchanged. The artillery duel limited itself to narrow front sectors.

Near Hurtebise and to the east our position on the Chemin-des-Dames Ridge was improved by some advances, during which we took three officers and over 150 Frenchmen prisoners.

In the evening the enemy, after a violent increase of his artillery fire, attacked on both sides of Braye on a two-miles' front. He was repulsed with sanguinary losses.

"MAGNIFICENT SUCCESS."

Yesterday the enemy lost six aeroplanes, of which Lieutenant Schaefer brought down two, his twenty-second and twenty-third.

Eastern Front.—To the south of Riga, near Jacobstadt, Smorgon, to the west of Luck, to the west of Zloczew, on the Ziota Lipsa, and along the Putna and Soreth the Russian artillery activity, and, as a consequence, our retaliatory fire, increased considerably.

From statements made by prisoners taken in the battle near Lake Doiran on April 24, it appears that the English attack, delivered with strong forces on a narrow front, was intended to have far-reaching results.

The brave Bulgarian infantry has achieved a magnificent success, maintained all its positions and, together with German and Bulgarian machine-gun sections and batteries, inflicted heavy losses on the enemy.

HOSPITAL SURRENDERED IN EAST AFRICA.

Wettest Season for Nine Years Delays Operations.

EAST AFRICAN OFFICIAL.

The Secretary of the War Office announces that the present rainy season in the west experienced in German East Africa for the past nine years, and all active operations of a large scale are perforce suspended.

In the Kilwa area, and especially in the Matandu Valley, there has been considerable patrol activity.

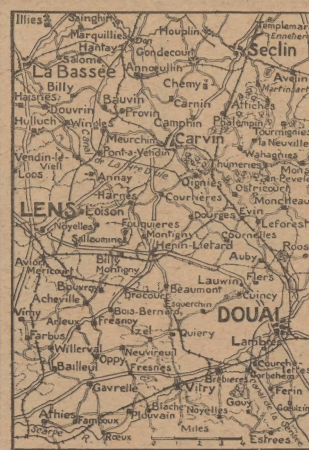
On one recent occasion a small patrol of our West African troops successfully ambushed an enemy force of two companies, killing or wounding fifty men with little loss to ourselves.

In the Rufiji area the large German hospital established for a considerable time past at Mpanganya (between the Samani arm of the Rufiji and the main stream) was surrendered to us by its commandant, who invoked the Geneva Convention on account of the flooding of the site and lack of food.

"CUT THE WATER PIPE."

TURKISH OFFICIAL.

Sinai Front.—Our airmen, Lieutenanta Felmy and Fakke, displaying extraordinary courage, landed in the desert behind the enemy lines and with great skill completely destroyed a water conduit which the British had laid for the use of their troops.—Reuter.



The Germans made a vain and costly attempt on our new positions in the region of Gavrelle.

RUSSIA TO DEFINE HER POSITION TO ALLIES.

Red and White Flags Used by German Deserters.

PETROGRAD, Thursday.—The Provisional Government is now preparing a Note which it proposes to send shortly to the Allied Powers, in which it will explain in a more detailed manner its standpoint in regard to the problems and aims of the present war in accordance with the declaration already made by the Provisional Government on this question.

During the last few days on many sectors of the front the Germans have not fired a shot.

Aeroplanes have dropped proclamations alleging that there is a popular movement on foot in Germany in favour of the cessation of the war.

In many instances parties of Germans and Austrians, carrying red and white flags, have been striving to reach the Russian trenches, notwithstanding the Russian fire. Some of these deserters, who were taken prisoners, stated that there was a strong desire in the enemy ranks, especially among the Socialists, for immediate peace.—Reuter.

WILL GERMANY OFFER PEACE TERMS?

"Would Be Glad to End War Without Annexations."

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—A correspondent of the *Tyd* reports from Germany:—

"If I am well informed, Germany's peace proposals will be made in a speech which the Chancellor will deliver next month in the Reichstag. These peace proposals will prove to be very moderate and acceptable."—Central News.

The *Tyd* is a responsible organ which has on several occasions proved to be well informed in advance concerning German developments.

ZURICH, Thursday.—The *Norddeutsche Zeitung* publishes a semi-official Note declaring that Germany does not intend to make any definite statement as to her aims in the war or the conditions of peace.

The paper adds that the Government is determined to conclude peace only in accordance with its patriotic duty.

It is learned that the Kaiser had conferences yesterday at his headquarters with the Imperial Chancellor and Herr Zimmermann.—Central News.

NEW STRIKE THREATENED.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—An article published by the *Forwerds* says:—

"Whoever wishes may read between the lines, that the Government is at any time prepared to conclude peace without annexations and indemnities, and that it would even be glad to get that, but that it dare not do so as it is not permitted. Herr Georg Bernard, in the *Fossische Zeitung*, expresses his regret that nobody will be able to judge from the statements of the Government what its war aims really are.—Reuter.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—Berlin munition makers have expressed their intention to strike again on May 1 as a protest against the shortage of food.

The Government Press have warned the workers that in the event of their striking they will be traitors and will be treated as such without consideration.

It is believed that the strike threatened for May 1 of the Government munition industries will include nearly a million workers of both sexes.—Exchange.

'STRAIGHT CORRIDOR' OF DEATH.

Newfoundlanders' Glorious Fight for Three Days.

COMING NEW BATTLE.

FROM W. BEACH THOMAS.

WAR CORRESPONDENTS' HEADQUARTERS, Thursday.—The British Army holds the stricken field won in the second part of the battle of Arras.

To-day, for the first time, we may sum up the issue calmly without too much stress on this loss or that gain.

Of course, a modern battle never quite ends. The dust of Monchy is still being tossed into the air; our batteries rattle forward and the air shakes with heavy detonations, but one feels the battle to be over.

THOUSANDS BURIED.

Our burial parties have now buried thousands of Germans and our airmen have seen the enemy not less busy in the back areas where counter-attacks assembled under our bursting shells and the eyes of our airmen.

Our doctors in dressing stations and clearing stations have enjoyed a second night of sleep.

Divisional commanders know exactly their gains and losses. Fresh men fill the place of the tired, some few of whom I saw near rest billets helping French peasants to harrow the drying fields and finding rest for body and mind in turning their bayonets to drills.

A NEW BATTLE.

The next battle will be a new battle. What was the issue of the old?

The soprano note of the German shells gives one answer: they have resolutely to harrow the drying fields and finding rest for body and mind in turning their bayonets to drills.

Many of them are much further back indeed, safe for a little while behind the belted wire of that important branch trench system running from Quant to Drocourt, a switch from the Hindenburg line that we have broken, for the German defensive plan is a series of such switches, a line of many hinges, like a carpenter's rule.

POMERANIANS FAILED.

To give himself time he has fought a furious battle with artillery, with machine guns and snipers, even with the bayonet.

He has held up his wavering at all costs. When the 41st Pomeranians, who picked troops, failed, he threw in the 3rd Bavarians. When they, after a first victorious charge, were driven back and suffered heavy casualties in the back areas, he brought up reserve guards, who at once lost a prisoner or two.

With such sacrifice of best surviving troops the enemy had this much success—he retarded our advance, he inflicted losses and he took a few prisoners, but, in spite of him, our advance went on.

HEAVY LOSSES.

His own losses were perhaps the heaviest in the war.

He left in our hands a battery of guns, many machine guns and over 3,000 prisoners from troops ordered to fight to the death; and when three days were over he began to withdraw to safer quarters his precious guns.

I was permitted yesterday to mention the names of three regiments whose companies did signal service—the Middlesex, the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, the Worcestershire, the best Worcesters, as their general fondly and proudly said.

I may add to this list the Newfoundlanders. They had the most terrible experience of any troops on July 1. In this battle again they were in the very eye of the storm.

They wrestled to and fro for three days. Once they yielded the middle of their assembly trench to overwhelming numbers, but held out, and, thence a handful shot every German who entered that straight corridor of death.

Twice German counter-attacks in mass flowed round them, and still they refused to give an inch.

They paid the price and won the fame.

ZEPPELIN EXPLODES.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—According to frontier correspondents, German deserters arriving at Maastricht state that on Monday one of the newest Zeppelins was destroyed in a storm on a trial trip between Friedrichshafen and Wilhelmshafen.

The gale overturned the airship east of Duisburg. An explosion ensued, and the wreckage fell in a wood. The crew, including two under-masters of the Zeppelin works, were killed.—Exchange.

BOMBS ON SWISS TOWN.

BERNE, Thursday.—On Tuesday evening an airman dropped two bombs on a house at Porrentruy.

The house was very much damaged and several of the occupants were seriously injured.

The airman, whose nationality is not known, was fired at by the Swiss troops.—Reuter.

THE IRISH GUARDS' NEW MASCOT AT REGIMENTAL SPORTS.



Tilting the basket. Both men got drenched.



The mop fight.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

HEROIC DEEDS.



Lieut. Norman Wilks, M.C., the well-known pianist, who has been severely wounded.



2nd Lieut. Percy Reginald Palmer, M.C., awarded the M.C. for gallantry in Mesopotamia.

TO ACT IN "GHOSTS."



Mr. Basil Sydney, who will play Oswald in "Ghosts" at the Kingsway Theatre. As he is working at the War Office he can only rehearse and learn his part during his spare time.

M.C. FOR TWO ANZACS.



Captain W. Guilfoyle and Captain S. Muir, two Australian airmen who have just been decorated with the Military Cross by the King.—(Lafayette.)



Lieutenant-Colonel Vesey watching the sports.

The athletic meeting of the Irish Guards, which was postponed from St. Patrick's Day, took place at Warley. Lieutenant-Colonel Vesey and his little daughter Margaret are seen with Pat, the regiment's new Irish wolfhound.

SAVED AN EXPEDITION.



Napoleon, one of the dogs which accompanied Captain Besley when he visited the source of the Amazon. On several occasions this dog saved the lives of the members of the expedition by giving warning of the approach of hostile Indians or wild animals. Unfortunately, he was killed.

IN THE WAR NEWS.



Capt. John W. Woods, M.C., who, with six men, captured sixty prisoners.



Sgt. L. C. Duligall (R.F.), awarded the D.C.M. for gallantly rallying his men.

WON AGAINST ODDS.



Flight-Commander C. C. R. Edwards, R.N.A.S., awarded the D.S.C. After downing two hostile aeroplanes he was again attacked by two enemies, and, though wounded, got back to safety.



"HERE'S ANOTHER GREY HAIR!"

Those tell-tale threads of silver! Too often it is a false tale they tell, for there are more grey heads than old heads in the world.

SEEGEROL
FOR GREY HAIR
"You simply comb it thro"

You are not experimenting when you use Seegerol; you are in the company of three-quarters of a million users. Seegerol contains no lead, mercury, nitrate of silver, or other ingredient employed in common hair dyes. It is permanent and washable. A medical certificate accompanies each bottle. Seegerol will be handed to you by any Chemist or Store, in flasks at 2/- each. It is produced in six natural shades—brown, dark brown, light brown, black, auburn and golden.

YOU WANT PINK CHEEKS.

Every woman wants pink cheeks. They mean not only beauty, but health.

Then put the colour in your cheeks, not on them. The glow of health is the red of healthy blood showing through translucent skin. It is impossible unless you possess rich, red blood.

When a girl's colour fades and she looks debilitated, is short of breath, when her heart palpitates after every slight exertion and she has pains in various parts of the body, she needs Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people. They are the remedy best suited to restore the blood, bring brightness to the eyes, and put colour in the cheeks and lips.

The only other treatment needed costs nothing. It is this. Give the patient plenty of fresh air, moderate exercise every day, not enough to cause fatigue, and use care in the diet, for the food craved for by the anemic is often not the best for the sufferer.

So start Dr. Williams' pink pills without delay; ask your dealer for them, and be careful to buy Dr. Williams' only.

FREE.—Address a post-card to Book Dept., 49 Holborn Viaduct, London, asking for a Health Guide, free, and other matters to follow.—(Adv't.)

A Shampoo for Fair Hair.

It is not often that one hears of a shampoo which besides cleansing the scalp and giving a gloss to the hair also acts as a tonic, inducing a luxuriant growth. Yet this is just what the old-fashioned shampoo made from stallax granules does. It is invaluable for fair or auburn-haired women, as it prevents the hair from turning dark at the roots, and also does away with the necessity of using brillianine or any other preparation of that sort. Another point in connection with this shampoo is that its regular use tends to make the hair naturally wavy, especially if it is combed for about ten minutes after being thoroughly dried with hot towels.

Any good chemist will supply stallax granules, and all that is necessary to make the shampoo is to dissolve a teaspoonful of the granules in a cup of hot water. Shampoo in the usual way and do not rinse the hair unless it is very greasy naturally.—(Adv't.)

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, APRIL 27, 1917.

"A WAR OF BREAD."

THE DAILY MIRROR can claim to have been amongst the first to point out the way things were bound to go in the matter of Food Control in this vital third year of the war.

What we said on February 3 last, at the moment when the Food Controller prescribed a liberal voluntary allowance of foods—some of which, such as sugar, were then already unprocureable by the mass of the people—is now repeated, we are glad to see, by all the leading newspapers in the country. The Times had its grave editorial warning yesterday about "The Coming Trial." Other papers abounded in the same sense. The Food Controller, in view of the increasing losses in shipping, hints at compulsion now getting ready. Long ago, we ventured to point out that if compulsion were inevitable, then it would be better not to wait for it, since eight weeks would be needed to make it effective. The nation has now its last chance or choice. To everybody in the country this question is being put: "Do you want to go on to rations—bread tickets and the rest—with the inevitable departmental fussing and muddling added?" No. Then eat about half the amount you are eating now.

The whole thing is summed up in another Food Authority's remark—"a war of bread."

A war of munitions, a war of attrition, a war of man-power, a war of woman-power, a war of moral, and now a war of ships and a war of bread!

Every three months or so of the war brings a new definition of the war. And there need be no inconsistency there. Almost every three months brings a new development in the war; and consequently a corresponding new cry to answer it. At present, the development is the greater activity of the submarine. The answer is: "Save food, save bread, save, save, save!" And, as in every phase of the war hitherto the people and (we must frankly say) not the Government have had to act, so now, so always the people must not wait for the Government but must act resolutely for themselves, whether we have compulsion later or not.

We shall not be accused, we hope, of that "captious criticism that does no good," deprecated at the Savoy Luncheon on Wednesday by General Smuts, if we say that it is "no good" waiting for the Admiralty to work what they (the Admiralty) view as a miracle—the meeting of the submarine menace (as it was once falsely supposed to have been met) by other no doubt impossible measures. The German submarine activities, their bases, their "hornets' nests," were (no doubt inevitably) allowed to grow up during the earlier days of the war, and now it is "too late" to deal with them by any other means than by self-denial and saving in food at home. Whatever plans—such as our own suggested League of Food Patriots—may be adopted to popularise the truth of the position ought to be welcome. But do not let us wait for that, or any other "leading from above." The League of Patriots can exist to-morrow—to-day—if we will it into being. It will consist of all those who want to win the war swiftly and at the same time to show their gratitude for what our friends are doing for us, in the tremendous battles now raging at the front. W. M.

SWEETNESS OF EDEN.

Sweet is the breath of morn, her rising sweet,
With charm of earliest birds; pleasant the sun,
When first on this delightful land he spreads
His orient beams, on herb, tree, fruit, and flower,
Glist'ning with dew; fragrant the fertile earth
After soft showers; and sweet the coming on
Of grateful evening mild; then silent night,
With this her solemn bird, and this fair moon,
And these the gems of heav'n, her starry train.
—MILTON.

THOSE "CIVVY" CLOTHES ONCE AGAIN.

REFLECTIONS ON A RECENT LEAVE FROM THE FRONT.

By HAMILTON HUNTER.

THE fellows clustered round, as they always do when anyone comes back from leave. There were the inevitable questions: "Had a good time?" and "What is London looking like?"

"Fact is," I said, "the first thing I did, after I had got outside of a meal, was to start on a tour of the house. But I brought up sharp against the trunk containing my civvy clothes, opened it shakily—and wondered."

A soldier always feels a sentimental interest in these relics of an unbelievable past.

In this case they brought to mind a certain spring afternoon when we presented ourselves at the military depot and exchanged our

fast and catch that 8.10 Tooting to London Bridge.

But what shall be said about the brass buttons, cap badges and shoulder titles?

We have grown rather fond of the brass-bedcocked garments of military life. We have a sneaking kind of affection for them somehow. Have they not time and again won us an award of "jankers" (or punishment drill) through either being neglected, or making us late on parade for the sake of an extra precautionary polish?

THE OLD AND THE NEW.

It will be a strange sensation turning up at the office, with clothes just flicked with the hall clothes-brush on the hurried journey out, and not have to fall in for inspection by the chief.

Ah! The office!

Of course we always look in there when on leave. We roll in and look with magnani-

NOW THAT THE DOCTORS ARE CALLED UP.



Kindly refrain from increasing the shortage of them by sending for one of them "just for a chat," as often used to happen before the war.—(E. W. K. Haselden.)

civilian garments for khaki. The clothing of peace we packed into as neat a parcel as might be (my bowler had presented difficulties, I remember, and I throw it away as unpackable), and when we saw an orderly carry the parcels away it was almost a relief to have accomplished this boot-burning business.

There could be no looking back; the world had somehow no past or present—only a future.

And now to return and reverently handle the garments that feel so strange to the touch! Shall we ever have the patience again to struggle into a white shirt and renew the old collar coaxing? Khaki has one consolation, anyway—there are no collar studs to lose, and none of the temper-testing experiences of a stud that snaps, or smashed button-holes in the starched linen, when there are about ten minutes in which to "wolf" break-

mous toleration on our old cronies who for some legitimate reason or other have not donned the uniform of honour and of sacrifice. We realise with wonderment that they have actually been catching the same old train, having their lunch and the half-hour of chess at the same old tea-shop, and knocking off at the same old 5.30 p.m. these two years! Somehow it never seemed possible that things could go on just the same.

The comrades of a tamer life still carry on with their starched collars and their cuffs protected with sheets of the firm's white note-paper. Featherweight boots too! The snowy handkerchiefs startle us. And there is an umbrella with a crook handle. . . . Fancy, we used to keep an office gingham—in case a fine morning found Jupiter Pluvius in command by the evening with his watering-pot held at a businesslike angle. It is a strange looking

FOOD "DISLOYALTY."

HOW THE OVER-EATERS MIGHT BE SHAMED INTO SELF-DENIAL.

FROM THE LORD MAYOR.

LONDONERS have in so many ways "helped to win the war" that it is impossible to question either their patriotism or their readiness to make any necessary sacrifice.

Our gallant lads on sea and land are ready and willing to sacrifice themselves that we may live. We have spared no effort or money to provide them with everything they need, and victory is now in their grasp. But Germany has resorted to wholesale piracy, and is sinking ships at sight in order to try and starve us out.

The danger is real and urgent, but we civilians can mitigate the effects of that which we cannot prevent—provided everyone of us eats a little less than usual for the next few weeks. We have adopted the voluntary rations at the Mansion House and most of your readers have probably done the same.

It is a small thing we are asked to do, but great things depend upon it, so I appeal to all your readers to make it a point of honour to keep well within the voluntary rations and to influence their relatives and friends to follow their example.

W. H. DUNN,
Lord Mayor,
The Mansion House,
London, E.C. 4.

"THE PLEDGE."

I HOPE with all my heart that the League of Food Patriots—with their official badge—will soon come into being.

The badge itself would ensure people being loyal to their vow, to "abide faithfully" by the Food Controller's food restrictions.

I know for a fact that every afternoon some people are going from restaurants to restaurants—having a fresh meal at each—until they feel that they have had sufficient to eat at afternoon tea!

How could anyone who wore the badge of loyalty be guilty of such an unloyal action as this? (Mrs.) HALLIE EUSTACE MILLS.

HOW LONG?

WHY does "Duration," in a letter in your paper of Wednesday, pin such faith in Mr. Balfour's gloomy prophecy on the length of this terrible war?

Surely Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Bonar Law's opinions are as valuable (if not more so) as Mr. Balfour's.

Some people seem absolute to cheat over the idea of the war going on for years and years. HOPEFUL.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 26.—Keep on planting maincrop potatoes now that the weather is more favourable. It is, of course, important to give them plenty of room to develop their foliage.

This can only be done if sufficient space is allowed between the rows.

On a bed that has been dug over and given a light dressing of lime sown winter greens—savoy, cabbages, autumn cauliflowers, kale, broccoli, Brussels sprouts. Let the seed rows be about six apart and carefully protect from the birds. E. F. T.

article, and one opens it with the gingerliness of unfamiliarity.

It will be a wonderful day when the war ends and our "ticket" (i.e., discharge) rolls along. Then we shall hand in our khaki to the perspiring quartermaster-sergeant, and—if the rule still holds on general demobilisation—have the option of a suit of clothes or 17s. 7d. in lieu thereof.

I think I will arrange, by hook or by crook, to have you, my "civvy" clothes, handy on that day, all neat and tailor pressed.

And clothed and in my normal work-a-day mind I will appear before the "quartermaster" and ask him for that 17s. 7d.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

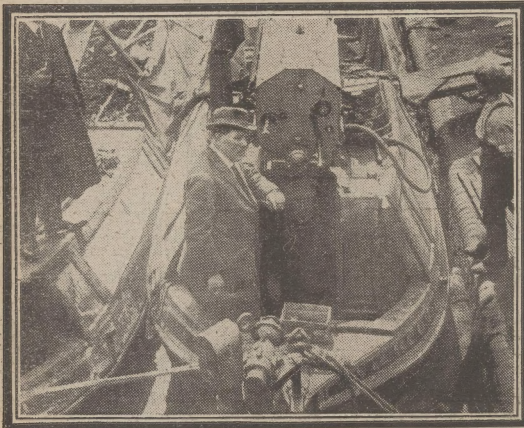
Inconsiderate persons do not think till they speak; or they speak and then think.—Hale.

PRISONERS BEHIND THE HINDENBURG LINE.



British soldiers, captured by the enemy during the recent severe fighting, drawn up in a square of a French town. The Germans have not taken many prisoners lately, except in the battles they invented the other day.

CANAL BARGE, DRIVEN BY MOTOR.



This motor-driven canal barge, which towed another barge, has arrived at Regent's Park from Cannock with fifty tons of coal. The paraffin-driven motor can be seen on the roof of the cabin.

AMERICA'S GIFT OF AMBULANCES.



America has presented forty-three ambulances to France for the use of the Serbian troops in the Near East. M. Pastich, the Serbian Premier (wearing beard), is seen inspecting them.

PEOPLE IN THE NEWS—THE COUNTESS OF SUFFOLK WIDOWED BY WAR.



Lieutenant Edgar Kinghorn Myles, V.C., awarded the D.S.O.



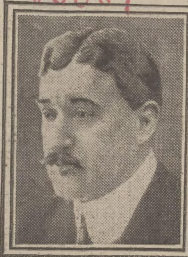
Miss R. Jones, a Dublin matron, decorated with the Royal Red Cross.



The Countess of Suffolk, whose husband has been killed in action.



Viscount Andover, who succeeds to the Earldom of Suffolk.



Major J. O. X. McKenna, who has died of pneumonia in France.

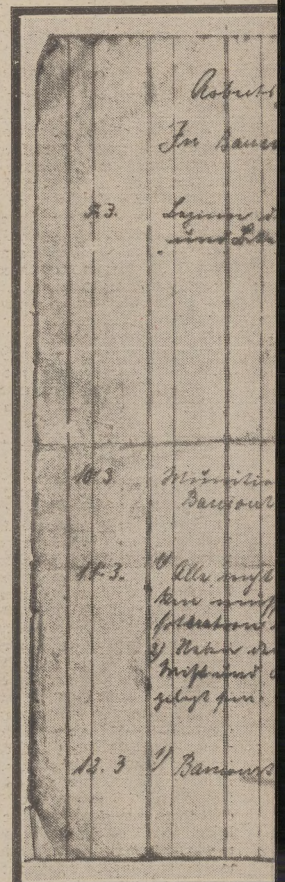
TWO V.C.s KNOWN



Sergeant John Erskine, V.C.

Sergeant John Erskine (Scottish Rifleman), of Drogheda, has been awarded the V.C. for rescuing men under fire and carrying urgent messages across shell.

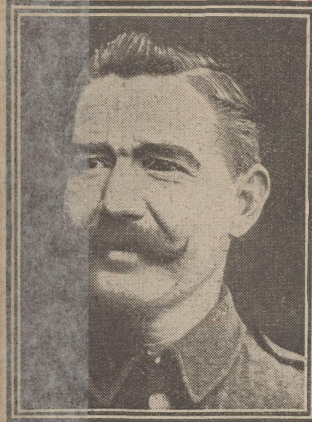
GERMANS ORDER



The following is a translation of a document, a village just east of Baycourt it is more important to set fire to straw which is heaped and tarred. The wells in Bancourt. March 11—fully polluted with dung and creosote beside the wells which are still set on fire. To comment on such a himself. To plead that this ruthless course, absurd

LED IN ACTION.

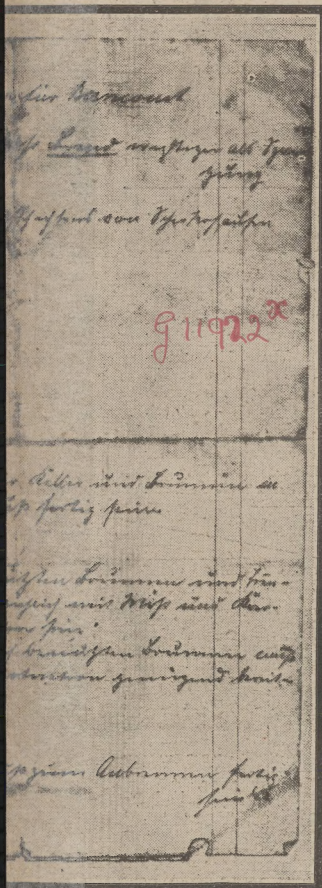
P14629



Drum-Major Kenny, V.C.

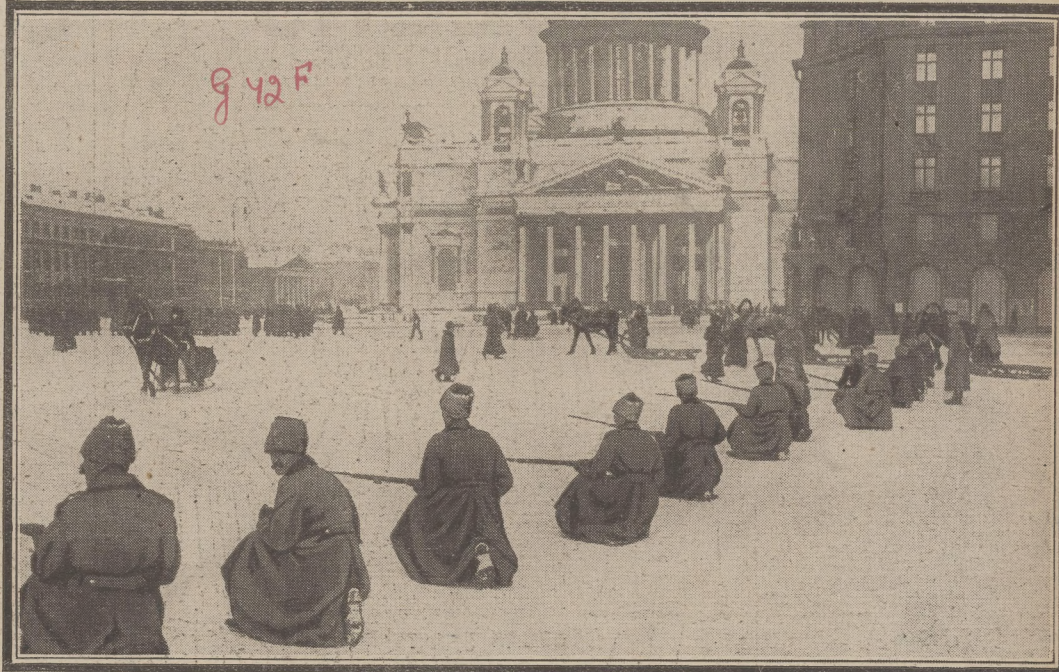
Dunfermline, and Drum-Major Kenny (Gor- been killed in action. The former won his holding his wounded officer with his own under fire near Ypres, saved machine guns and ground. Last year he was made a freeman gheda.

VILLAGE TO BE FIRED.



G11922x

RUSSIA'S NEW ARMIES TRAIN IN THE STREETS.



G42F

A scene in Petrograd. In Trafalgar-square, for instance, a huge crowd would collect, but not in Russia, as it is an every-day occurrence.



G42F

How he intends to treat the Boche at the front.



G42F

A bayonet charge. The men shout as they run.

Russia has thousands of recruits ready to take their place in the firing line. The men, who are all of fine physique, are being trained all over the country, and it is quite a common sight in the towns to see squads of men drilling, charging or learning to use the bayonet. — (From The Daily Mirror staff photographer with the Russian armies.)

AIRMEN IN THE CASUALTY LIST—FLIGHT-LIEUTENANT DECORATED.



Second-Lieutenant A. B. Anstey (R.F.C.), who has been wounded.



Second-Lieutenant C. A. R. Shurn, R.F.C., who is reported as missing.



Second-Lieutenant H. C. Calvery, R.F.C., who has been wounded.



Flight-Lieutenant Ronald Graham, R.N.A.S., awarded the D.S.C.



Second-Lieutenant W. W. Cowan (Royal Scots, attached R.F.C.), killed.

work-table drawn up to be carried out at It runs as follows:—In the village of Ban- houses than to blow them up. March 5.— Explosives are to be ready for the cellars and wells and watering ponds must be plenti- Sufficient of these must be placed in readi- March 12.—Bancourt must be ready to be it is needless, as the Boche has condemned tion is due to military requirements is, of (ial photograph.)

IN A GILDED CAGE

By MARK ALLERTON



Frank Bettison.

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

PEGGY LORRAINE, a charming girl who has loved Frank Bettison for years, since she was a child.

FRANK BETTISON, a strong man, who goes abroad to make a fortune for Peggy.

CLIVE HARLOWE, Frank's friend. He also loves Peggy, and he gets her to promise to marry him, knowing that Frank has returned.

FRANK BETTISON returns to England to claim Peggy Lorraine, the girl he loves. Directly he arrives Frank communicates with his old friend, Clive Harlowe. Frank tells him that the thought of Peggy has kept him straight all the time. "Peggy," repeats Harlowe. "What is her other name?"

"Lorraine," says Frank. "Peggy Lorraine; the dearest and best little girl that was ever born. Do you know her, Clive?" Harlowe hesitates.

"Yes," he admits. "I know her."

"Tell me everything you can," cries Frank enthusiastically.

But Clive says that he knows very little. He conceals the fact that he wants to marry Peggy, although for a long time he has been pressing a hopeless suit.

He leaves abruptly and goes straight to Peggy. "You must make up your mind," he says. "If you will give me your promise I shall be content to wait; but I can't bear this uncertainty."

Peggy promises to write to him at once. "Peggy writes to Clive," she tells him. "He will marry him, and that she will try to be very good to him."

She goes out to post the letter. On her return the maid tells her that a gentleman has called to see her. He has not given a name—his name was to be a surprise.

Full of forebodings, Peggy goes towards the drawing-room. Before she reaches it, the door is thrown open—Frank Bettison is standing before her.

Dazed and overwhelmed, Peggy goes into the drawing-room.

Frank is enthusiastic. He is delighted to be back. "Have you forgotten?" he asks Peggy. "Have you forgotten our talks? Have you forgotten one thing in particular?"

"I forgot," replies Peggy.

Frank is desolated. He cannot understand; and when Peggy approaches him for having stayed away so long he feels that she is right.

He leaves her. Then he makes up his mind that he will make a great gift for his happiness.

Peggy realises that she has made a mistake, but she is determined to carry out her promise.

Perhaps, she thinks, Clive has not received her letter.

In the hope of being able to intercept it, she goes to Clive's room very early in the morning.

Clive is having breakfast when Peggy is announced.

Peggy tells Harlowe that she feels she has made a mistake. He taunts her, and offers to release her.

He hands Peggy her letter, and she takes it.

But when Frank Bettison is announced, Peggy returns the letter hurriedly to Clive.

SAVING THE SITUATION.

CLIVE HARLOWE'S fingers closed over the letter. It was the symbol of Peggy's surrender. It was more. It told him that she feared the danger of being compromised.

Even as she handed over the letter Peggy, in her turn, knew that the last shred of her independence was gone, unless, indeed, she was prepared to flout the canons of convention.

Clive nodded to his man, who left the room to return immediately with Frank Bettison. On the threshold Bettison came to a halt, embarrassed. He gave only one glance at the girl who stood leaning against the mantelpiece with her back towards them, tapping the fender with her foot.

"Morning, Clive. I thought you were alone. I'm sorry."

"That's all right, Frank. Come on in." A keener student of the actor's art might have noticed that Clive Harlowe's welcome was forced.

At the sound of her name the girl turned. She had gotten that handful of seconds in order to get a grip of herself, to prepare for any emergency that might transpire, to be ready for defence or attack.

"Good morning, Frank." With her lips she was able to smile, but in her eyes there lurked the spirit of tragedy.

"Peggy!"

Frank Bettison stood stock still, staring at her in a kind of bewilderment. Then he turned to Clive. "I remember," he said. "You said you knew Peggy."

He broke off. His glance wandered to the breakfast table. It was in some disorder.

"Have some breakfast?" invited Clive, hurriedly.

"No, thanks; I've breakfasted."

"What early birds we all are this morning!" laughed Clive. "A cigarette, then?"

"No, thanks. I see you haven't finished. I'll be off." He turned to go. It was Peggy who stopped him.

"Don't go, Frank," she pleaded, with a quick catch in her breath. "Stay and talk to Clive."

I've got an early appointment in town, at—some dealer's. I just ran up here on my way to ask Clive's advice. About one of my miniatures you know."

Foot Peggy. Not even unsophisticated Frank Bettison could be deceived by her feeble excuse, so haltingly put forward.

"You won't have seen any of Peggy's miniatures, yet, have you, Frank?" but in Clive, following on the suggestion hastily. "You must see them. They're splendid. One day they'll make Peggy famous. I've got one here. What do you think of that?"

He handed Frank the miniature of a child's head, painted on ivory. He went on talking rapidly.

"It is pretty nearly perfect, I think," he said, "considering it was done from a photograph. That's a little niece of mine. I got Peggy to do it for my sister's birthday."

Frank looked at the miniature, and the suspicion that had flashed into his brain wavered.

"You'll have to give Peggy a commission, Frank. Peggy's hunting round for commissions, aren't you, Peggy?"

The girl nodded. That was true enough, but the suggestion put forward at this moment was meant to deceive.

"If I can find anybody worth painting, I'll send 'em along," said Frank, gruffly. He handed back the miniature and turned to the door. "If you are talking business I'll not interrupt you," he said.

He was savage at himself for his suspicions. He was behaving unreasonably. What did he know of the ways of girls who had to work for their living? What did he know of the conventions of a town that he was allowing his cruel disappointment to make him grossly unjust.

Clive moved to a part of the room from which he was also so making frantic signals to Peggy to take Frank at his word, to let him go so that a crisis might be averted. But Peggy refused to understand the signals. She was aware only of her own eagerness to escape, to get out of the room that had been the scene of her humiliation, to leave Clive to tell what story he liked to Frank.

"We're not talking business," she cried, firmly. "At least, if we were, it is finished. Really. I must hurry away. Good morning, Clive, good morning, Frank. Please let me find my way out alone."

She gave each of the men the swiftest of glances and sped to the door before Clive could open it for her. He reached the hall as she the outer door shut behind her. He waited a moment before he returned to Frank Bettison.

He wondered if he were able to carry the situation off. There was more than a sporting chance. That reference to miniature paintings had been an inspiration of genius.

HARLOWE'S INDIGNATION.

WHEN he came back into the room—Frank Bettison was again examining the miniature.

"Does Peggy do much of this sort of thing?" he asked, without turning round.

"As much as opportunity permits. Don't you think she's marvelously good at it?"

"I know nothing about it. How long has she been painting?"

"For about a couple of years, I should think."

"Does she make much of it?"

"Not much. About a hundred a year, I suppose."

"And before that, what did she do?"

"She was learning to be an actress. . . . Sure you won't have a cup of coffee?"

Frank Bettison turned and faced Clive.

"Last night," he said, "when I asked you if you knew Peggy you said you did—just a little. Why did you say only that?" He spoke quietly, gravely.

"Well, it's true, isn't it?"

"Not quite. You seem to know her uncommonly well."

"I dare say I do."

"Well enough to breakfast with her."

"Obviously."

Bettison fingered the miniature again. He was trying to adapt his powers of reasoning to a series of happenings that were outside his experience. He was used to plain issues. He liked to reduce everything he tackled to plain issues. The vague, the uncertain, the mysterious, the suspicious irritated and angered him.

What he was remembering now was that when he had mentioned Peggy's name to Clive on the previous evening Clive had made a hurried departure. Why should he have done that after he had told him that he had come all the way back to England to find Peggy? Surely his friend could have spared him five minutes, if only to tell him that he was breakfasting the next morning with that same Peggy?

"When did you meet Peggy?" he asked abruptly.

"Oh! ever so long ago."

"How?"

"Her aunt introduced me. Why all this cross-examination, Frank?" Clive Harlowe spoke in a hurt voice.

"Why didn't you tell me all this last night?"

"Man alive, hadn't I to rush away to keep an appointment?"

"You could have told me all this in a very few seconds. You might have saved me—a lot."

"Are you blaming me?" Clive spoke sharply. "I'm trying to understand you. That's all. You're my friend, aren't you? About the last that's left in the country. You were the man I turned to when I landed. I told you what I'd come back for. I asked you if Peggy ever talked to me. You didn't tell me. You cleared out instead. Yet if you'd known Peggy all this time you must have been able to answer. What does it mean? Be straight with me, Clive. Are you keeping anything back?"

Frank Bettison could be deceived by words, but he could not be deceived by the facts. He had to read the faces to which he was looking. The men as though they were open books.

What he read on the face of Clive—Harlowe made him sick at heart. It told him two things.

It told him that his friend was not true to him. It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.

It told him that he had been deceived. All this talk about dealers and miniatures—lies.



Peggy Lorraine.

INDIGESTION AND DYSPESPIA.

Correct Name of the Product Prescribed by Leading Specialist Now Ascertained.

Although so much has been said and written concerning the new treatment for indigestion and dyspepsia—the treatment which was originally employed by a specialist in his private practice, and proved so successful as to warrant its adoption by hospitals throughout the country—there are still a large number of sufferers who are doubtful as to the name and nature of the preparation which is giving such wonderful results. We are therefore glad to be in a position to state definitely that the product now employed is an antacid known to physicians and chemists as Bismarck's Magnesia, and the quantity usually advised in the treatment of most forms of stomach trouble is half a teaspoonful in a little warm or cold water immediately after meals.

This instantly neutralises the acid, which is the underlying cause of all the trouble, and at the same time it soothes and heals the inflamed stomach, and thus quickly effects a radical cure, as in the case of Mr. T. F. Fenson, of 25, Leamington Road, Birmingham, who writes as follows:—

"I have suffered considerably with indigestion and dyspepsia, and whatever food I took—no matter how light—used to cause agonising pain and discomfort. I consulted doctors, but to no good purpose, and it was absolute martyrdom to work. Then one day I heard of your Bismarck's Magnesia, and in desperation I thought I would give it a trial. I thank the powers that be that I did so, for the first dose relieved me, and to-day I can eat anything I fancy with impunity."

There is nothing else capable of producing such good results so quickly, and for this reason you should ask your chemist very distinctly for Bismarck's Magnesia. If genuine this will be supplied to you in a sealed bottle—never loose—and the price asked will be 3/-.

At first this may seem rather a lot to pay, but remember that the bottle contains sufficient for six weeks' continuous treatment, and that enclosed in every package is the manufacturer's guarantee to refund the purchase price in any case where Bismarck's Magnesia fails to give absolute satisfaction. (Adv't.)



TATCHO THE HAIR GROWER

Tatcho, the inimitable remedy for loss of hair, is held in hearty admiration by thousands of our soldiers in the trenches to-day. Apart from its potentialities in recruiting the energy of the hair, a friction with Tatcho causes a flushing of the skin, creating just the feeling of freshness the body feels after a bath.

Chemists and Stores everywhere at 1/- and 2/-, each bottle bearing the following guarantee: "I guarantee that this preparation is made according to the formula recommended by me."

Geo R. Sims

LOVELY EYEBROWS AND EYELASHES

Astonishingly change an express unless face into one of beauty and fascination. You cannot have juvenile beauty and expression the face unless you possess luxuriant eyebrows and long, lustrous eyelashes. Even plain, homely persons can make themselves attractive, pleasant, and charming by the use of a treatment so simple for all ages, by P. J. H. Chemist, address as below.

GREY HAIR

RESTORED IN 3 WEEKS. NO DYES.

Dandruff Cured in 7 Days.

A GUARANTEED REMEDY. The effect is natural; the hair gradually becomes its natural shade until the true colour of youth is restored. The shade remains permanent and the hair grows again year after year. To prove its worth, a trial treatment and particulars with a cake of medicated soap to prevent greyness, will be sent free of charge, on receipt of 2d. to P. J. H. Chemist, 528, City Road, London, W.C.1.

TEST IT FREE.



Lady Maidstone, who has been very busy of late with war charities.



Miss Macpherson, who will appear at the Canadian matinee.

THE NELSON TOUCH.

Heroic Story That Has Sent a Thrill Throughout London.

ALL LONDON was talking yesterday about the thrilling story of our destroyer victory in the Channel. "The Nelson touch" has not been lost, you see. It is as sure as ever in the hands of heroes like Commander Evans and that wonderful boy, Midshipman Gyles.

A Memorable Meeting.

THE LAST TIME I saw Commander Evans was three years ago, when, at Charing Cross, I waited with a little group, including Lady Scott, for his return from the Antarctic expedition. The meeting between the two made a touching scene.

Making History.

WE ALL AGREED yesterday that the story of the Swift and Broke is one almost without parallel even in the annals of the British Navy. Commander Evans has already made history in several ways. His heroism in the Antarctic we shall never forget. And when he came home he learned French in fifteen days and actually lectured in the language.

Scottish Cuthberts.

I SHOULD NOT be surprised to hear of something being said in the House of Commons with regard to the wholesale exemptions given to Scottish bank clerks. Why all A and B1 men have been given exemption if over the age of twenty-nine I cannot understand. This is worse than the exemptions in the metropolises.

New Spanish Attache.

A WELCOME ADDITION to the Corps Diplomatique in London is Count d'Eril, who has taken up his duties as attaché to the Spanish Embassy. He is a man of varied accomplishments, and keenly appreciative of the spirit of British institutions.

A Diplomat's Holiday.

TALKING OF SPAIN reminds me that Sir Arthur Hardinge, our representative at the Court of Madrid, is, with Lady Hardinge, enjoying a well-deserved rest in London. He has had a strenuous time during the past three years in fighting the mischievous and lying German propaganda in Spain.

Britain's Chief Trader.

THE PROBABLE appointment of Lord Faringdon to the chairmanship of the British Trade Bank, that has been given a charter under the title of the British Trade Corporation, will give satisfaction. Lord Faringdon is better known as Sir Alexander Henderson.

Mr. Arthur Croxton—Preacher.

I WENT to St. Martin's-in-the-Fields on Wednesday evening to hear Mr. Arthur Croxton, the general manager of the London Coliseum, lecture on "The Church, Amusements and the War." Here, by the way, is Mrs. Croxton's impression of what her husband looked like at the time.



Mr. Arthur Croxton.

The First Revue.

IT WAS a carefully reasoned lecture, packed with information, and admirably delivered. I fancy that the lecturer had the majority of his large congregation—which included Mr. Hall Caine—with him

when he pleaded for a closer co-operation between the Church and the purveyors of amusement. He described, I remember, the Church Pageant of a few years ago as "the first real revue."

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Dublin Hospital for France.

I HEAR that Surgeon-General Sir Richard Ford, Deputy Director of General Service in Ireland, has conferred with prominent Irish physicians and surgeons, and the result is that a Dublin Hospital will be established in France. It will be staffed by Irish doctors, who will undertake three months' duty in turn.

"Long Mac."

IT WAS WITH real sorrow that I learnt yesterday of the death of Major J. C. X. McKenna in France. For several years he was a colleague of mine on *The Daily Mirror*. In those days he was known as the tallest man in Fleet-street. When war broke out we used to think of him as one of the handsomest officers in the Army. He was a fine soldier, a fine gentleman and a fine friend.

Invalid.

PRINCESS HENRY OF BATTENBERG is much better, I am told, after her stay at Bath. She is not returning to Kensington Palace until late in the autumn. Always a lover of Bath, she has visited the old town many times in recent years.

A Soldier Post.

LIEUTENANT THE HON. EVAN MORGAN, the soldier-poet, son of Lord Tredegar, I hear, has had to leave his work at the Ministry of Labour and go to the country for a rest. His



Miss Joyce Carey, daughter of Miss Lillian Brathwaite, who is appearing in "The Aristocrat" at the St. James.

second book of poems is soon to be published. Before he became ill he had begun a third. He is noted not only for his verse, but for his friends. He collects interesting people.

India to the Fore.

INDIA IS VERY MUCH to the fore in matters of education. Sir Rabindranath Tagore, the poet, tells me that he is continuing the school at Calcutta that his father instituted. A system of education for children is provided on the lines of the Montessori School.

A Prophetic Sweep.

MR. FREDERICK WHELEN is collecting prophecies as to the date of the war's finish from friends and acquaintances. He will give a dinner, when fighting ceases, to the prophet whose forecast is most nearly correct, supported by all the unsuccessful guessers.

Breaking It Gently—

HERBERT GRIMWOOD—an excellent actor, who, like so many of his mummery confrères, is now at the front—told his batman just before going over the top in the recent advance that if anything happened to him the news was to be broken gently to Mrs. Grimwood. Subsequently that lady received a letter in the following terms: "Dear Madam,—Mr. Grimwood told me that if he became a casualty I was to have his boots. I have now got them."

—And the Sequel.

IT IS REASSURING to know that the actor-soldier was not dead, after all; but his servant's idea of breaking the news gently certainly deserves record.

Oy-ra Goes East.

SHADWELL is a district of London which is, as a rule, shunned rather than sought by the people who live west of Charing Cross. The other evening, however, Mr. Jan Oy-ra, the dancer, was telling me that his habit is to take his mother to a Catholic church in Shadwell every Sunday morning. You see, Mr. Oy-ra is a Pole by birth, and this Shadwell church is probably the only place of worship in London where a sermon can be heard in Polish.

"Cheep."

"CHEEP," PRODUCED at the Vaudeville Theatre yesterday afternoon, is the latest example of Mr. Harry Grattan's genius for revue. "Cheep" is a satire on the times, but one of the most stimulating, human and hopeful satires anyone could wish to see. It's the sort of show that will help us to win the war.

Miss White's Success.

MISS LEE WHITE, who seems to improve with every new production in which she appears, is at her best in "Cheep." Two of her songs, "Good-bye, Madam Fashion" and "I Shall See You To-night," will carry with them many happy memories of town back to the trenches. Mr. Hal Bert, whom I first saw in the Maud Esmond pantomime at Hammersmith, proves himself an acrobatic comedian with a real sense of wit.

Her Mascot.

I MET MISS IRENE Vanbrugh in Baker-street yesterday morning with her little terrier, who is adept in crossing through traffic without a lead. All the same, his mistress kept an eye on him.

The Threat to Racing.

I MET a man yesterday who was up from Newmarket to see his lawyers. "I have never believed the rumours until to-day," he said. "Of course, I refer to the threatened stopping of racing. If it be true I am a ruined man, and my troubles are those of scores of my friends. The proposed limitation to three more meetings only at Newmarket this season would be just as bad."

To Spain and the Argentine.

AT LUNCHON the trouble was related to another man—met casually. "I have just had my passport put right for Spain," he said, "and several others are joining me. Of course, we shall find our way to the Argentine when San Sebastian is finished, in the early autumn. The millions of pounds worth of thoroughbred horses in the kingdom will be worth a tenth of their value."



Mr. Curtis Moffat.



Miss Iris Tree

Twice Married in Four Days.

TO BE MARRIED twice within a week and to the same man was the exciting experience of Miss Iris Tree, Sir Herbert Tree's daughter, in America. The wedding was arranged to take place in Chicago; where Sir Herbert was playing Cardinal Wolsey in "Henry VIII.," but at a dinner the Mayor of New York suggested that Miss Tree and Mr. Moffat should be married there and then. The mayor has the authority to marry couples, like London registrars.

In Chicago.

THIS APPEALED to the romantic young people, and the deed was done. But they reckoned without the bride's father, who wired them to come to Chicago to be married. This they did, and the wedding was repeated in that city with all due ceremony.

Things We Do Not Like to Hear.

THAT GOVERNMENT RATIONING will be necessary soon if we do not seriously practise food economy.

That weightless days are destined to follow meatless days.

That you can't "Eat your cake and have it."

That "Save it now not next month" is the maxim that should guide us every time we sit down to eat.

Dustmen Detectives.

AT BOGNOR I hear the local authorities have instructed the dustmen to notify the addresses of any householders in whose dustbins any bread is found. The householders in question will be called upon to explain this waste.

THE RAMBLER.

Hot Water Each Morning Puts Roses in Your Cheeks



To look one's best and feel one's best is to enjoy an inside bath each morning to flush from the system the previous day's waste, sour fermentations and poisonous toxins before it is absorbed into the blood. Just as coal, when it burns, leaves behind a certain amount of incombustible material in the form of ashes, so the food and drink taken each day leave in the alimentary organs a certain amount of indigestible material, which if not eliminated, form toxins and poisons which are then sucked into the blood through the very ducts which are intended to suck in only nourishment to sustain the body.

If you want to see the glow of healthy bloom in your cheeks, to see your skin get clearer and clearer, you are told to drink every morning upon arising, a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, which is a harmless means of washing the waste material and toxins from the stomach, liver, kidneys and

bowels, thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary tract, before putting more food into the stomach.

Girls and women with sallow skins, liver spots, pimples or pallid complexion, also those who wake up with a coated tongue, bad taste, nasty breath, others who are bothered with headaches, bilious spells, acid stomach or constipation should begin this phosphated hot water drinking and are assured of very pronounced results in one or two weeks.

A quarter pound of limestone phosphate costs very little at the chemist, but is sufficient to demonstrate that just as soap and hot water cleanses, purifies and freshens the skin on the outside, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the inside organs. We must always consider that internal sanitation is vastly more important than outside cleanliness, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, while the bowel pores do. Women who desire to enhance the beauty of their complexion should just try this for a week and notice results.

AIRMAN'S FLIGHT IN FLAMING MACHINE

Stirring Deeds That Won Honours for Heroes.

V.C.'S FIVE HOURS' ORDEAL

For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty when his machine was set on fire, Temporary Second Lieutenant G. C. Dell-Clarke, R.F.C., has been awarded the Military Cross.

Although himself severely burned, he landed and extinguished the flames in his machine. Later, although his machine was in a dangerous condition, he flew back to his aerodrome and handed in his reconnaissance report.

This is one of many magnificent deeds reported in the Gazette. The following are typical cases:—

Second Lieutenant Edgar Kinghorn Myles, V.C., Welsh Regiment, attached Worcestershire Regiment (D.S.O.).

When all the officers except two had become casualties, he, for five inspired confidence in the defence against two counter-attacks, and sent back most accurate and valuable reports of the situation. His courage and fine example were largely responsible for the steadiness of all ranks with him.

Temporary Captain Aubrey David Mapleton Farrer, Royal Welch Fusiliers (D.S.O.).

He led his platoon through an intense hostile barrage, displaying the greatest bravery. Later, on reaching the first objective and finding his left flank exposed, he got his men out of the enemy's front line, formed front to the left, advanced 400 yards, and captured an enemy second line trench, thereby saving the position.

OFFICER TENDS WOUNDED.
Captain Allan Watson, M.B., R.A.M.C. (D.S.O.).

He went forward under very heavy fire, before his own unit was ordered to advance, and commenced to dress the wounded. He worked untiringly under fire both day and night, never resting until all the wounded had been brought to the rear.

Temporary Captain Charles Barclay Leatham, M.C., Yorkshire Light Infantry (bar to M.C.).

When in command of a raiding party, he directed operations from the front, and was killed by the enemy's lines under very heavy fire. Later, he took charge of a platoon and personally led it to its objective. He was severely wounded.

Second Lieutenant (Temporary Captain) Christopher Joseph Quintin Brand, R.F.C., Special Reserve (M.C.).

For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty whilst on patrol with one other machine. He attacked a formation of five hostile machines and shot one of them down in flames. On another occasion he brought down two hostile machines. He has at all times shown great courage and initiative.

Lieutenant (Acting Captain) David Halliburton Brand, Scots Guards, Special Reserve (M.C.).

He made a personal reconnaissance of the enemy line, and brought back most valuable information. He has on many previous occasions done fine work.

MORE QUESTIONS ON RACING.

Further questions relating to the position of racing during the war are to be addressed to Ministers on Monday by Mr. Duffell. The daily allowance of oats to cavalry horses has been reduced from 12lb. to 8lb., although many of the horses are not fit for work. Rationing is allowed 14lb. a day; whether there are any rationing measures for the horses is not known. It is further stated that the racing clubs are to be closed, and that the racing clubs are to be closed, and that the racing clubs are to be closed.

A meeting of the Jockey Club will be held at Derby House, London, at three o'clock on Monday next, when it is understood the question of further restrictions on horse racing will be discussed.

THE WORLD OF SPORT.

In London Combination football matches yesterday Chelsea beat Luton by 4 to 0 at Stamford Bridge. In Brentford the local club and Brentford took part in a pointless draw.

Corporal Frank Goddard (1st Life Guards) beat Ganner Harry Smith (R.F.A.) in a fifteen rounds contest at the Halloway Stadium. Last night, the referee stopping the bout in the fifth round.

Mr. H. Salvin's four-year-old, Dulce Domini, has had to be destroyed. It was seen the last week in the High Weight Handicap, the Chesterfield Stakes and the July Handicap. In his other two races he was placed third.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Jess Willard, world's champion boxer, has set an example to others of his profession. He telegraphed to the President: "I will fight. When do you want me? It is said that recruiting officers have refused to enlist him because of his size. He is too big. Willard is six ft. ten.—Reuter.

In a fifteen rounds contest at the Ring Circus Willard (R.F.A.) beat Ganner Harry Smith (M.C.) yesterday afternoon after a keen contest. This was their third meeting, each winning once before. Rayson won on points. Fred (Barnsbury) beat Peter Jackson (1st Surrey) in the third round of a ten-rounds contest.

James Braid, E. Ray, J. H. Taylor and Harry Taylor will give an exhibition at the Sidney Hill Club's course on Saturday, May 5. The charge for admission will be 2s. 6d., and the proceeds will be devoted to the Lord Kitchener National Memorial Fund. Ernest Jones, the Chichester professional, who lost a leg early in the war, will also take part in the proceedings.

The Chichester Open-air Swimming Bath opens to-morrow, and by a rearrangement of the timetable and also owing to the summer time. Additional facilities will be given for mixed bathing. This is allowed every weekday for three hours, from 10 a.m. to 1 p.m., and for the whole afternoon and evening on Tuesdays, Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays. The year, in a.m. and for the whole afternoon and evening on Tuesdays, Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays. The year, in a.m. and for the whole afternoon and evening on Tuesdays, Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays.



Group taken after a matinee at the Southend Hippodrome in aid of the Glen Hospital. (A) Miss Florrie Ford, (B) Mr. T. E. Dunville, (C) Miss Hettie King, (D) the Mayor of Southend and (E) Miss Daisy Wood, Miss Marie Lloyd's sister.

HUNS' PEACE TALK.

"Would Be Glad to End War Without Annexations."

POWER OF SOCIALISTS.

That the desire for peace is general in the Central Powers is apparent from the number of more or less inspired articles which are appearing in German and Austrian papers. All express the earnest desire for a cessation of hostilities. Particularly are they trying to influence the Russian Socialists.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—A correspondent of the *Tyd* reports from Germany:—

If I am well informed, Germany's peace proposals will be made in a speech which the Chancellor will deliver next month in the Reichstag. These peace proposals will prove to be very moderate and acceptable.—Central News.

On the same subject Reuter says that the Imperial Chancellor will specify the German peace terms in greater detail than hitherto.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—An article published by the *Forwaerts* says:—It is believed that the Government is at any time prepared to conclude peace without annexations and indemnities, and that it would even be glad to get that, but that it dare not say as much.—Reuter.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—Berlin munition makers have expressed their intention to strike again on May 1 as a protest against the shortage of food.

It is believed that the strike threatened for May 1 of the Government munition industries will include nearly a million workers of both sexes.—Exchange.

WASHINGTON, Thursday.—Reports received by the State Department through official channels speak of the strikers in Berlin as having numbered 250,000. The Department says that the incident shows the growth of the desire for peace on the part of the workmen.—Reuter.

PRINCE KARL'S BODY

Not To Be Handed Over to Germans at Present.

Lord R. Cecil, answering a question, by Captain Douglas Hall on behalf of the Prime Minister in the House of Commons, yesterday, as to whether the body of Prince Frederick Charles of Prussia would be handed over to the Germans, said that a private inquiry had come through a neutral Power, and that an answer had been given that at present it was impossible.

Captain Hall in his question asked whether the Government would as a condition insist on the bodies of Nurse Cavell and Captain Fryatt being handed over in exchange, so that they might receive fitting burial in this country.

NEWS ITEMS.

Earthquake in Italy.

ROME, Thursday.—This morning an earthquake shock was reported in the provinces of Perugia and Arezzo, in Central Italy.—Reuter.

'Tommy' as a Fisherman.

At the special request of the troops 300 fishing rods had been sent to Mesopotamia, stated the Assistant Director-General of Voluntary Organizations yesterday.

Higher Tramway-Car Fares.

A letter was read at the meeting of the Middlesex County Council yesterday from the Metropolitan Electric Tramways asking permission to increase fares.

Prison for Loosing Temper.

Private Albert McKenzie, taken prisoner at Festubert two years ago, has been sentenced to two years' imprisonment in Germany for losing his temper.

Petroleum Companies' Action.

By the requirement of the Government the principal petroleum companies have arranged to pool their distributing facilities in this country and the tonnage employed in bringing supplies to the United Kingdom.

HOW TO SAVE FOOD.

A Plain Diet That Would Cost 6s. 6d. to 7s. per Week.

FIVE POTATOLESS DAYS.

At the request of the Food Controller, Mr. E. I. Spriggs, M.D., F.R.C.P., has drawn up a weekly budget to show how food can be saved.

A plain diet for four persons should, he estimates, cost 6s. 6d. to 7s. per head per week. The diet is as follows:—

Purchases.—Bread 15lb., flour 1lb., meat 10lb., sugar 3lb., fish 2½lb., seven eggs, milk 8 quarts, margarine 1½lb., dripping ½lb., oatmeal 6½lb., barley 1lb., rice 1½lb., lentils and beans 1½lb., potatoes 3½lb., vegetables 1lb., tea 6oz., syrup 1½lb., cocoa 2oz. (stock 5½ quarts).

Daily Fare.—There is bread at each meal, but little or none is eaten at dinner unless there is soup or broth. **Breakfast:** Porridge, margarine, tea, sugar, milk. **Tea** should only be taken if supper must be late. It includes oatmeal, margarine, golden syrup, tea, sugar, milk. Those taking only three meals eat these foods at dinner or supper. **Supper:** Oatmeal, margarine, cocoa, milk, sugar.

Other Dishes (Breakfast, dinner, tea and supper are shortened to B, D, T, and S).—**Sun.**—B, D, T, S. **Boiled eggs; B, D, T, S.** **Boiled mutton, white sauce, potatoes, treacle pudding; S.** **Mutton pie. Mon.—D, Fish soup, boiled sausages, onions, barley; S.** **Potted meat. Tues.—D, Hot pot, treacle pudding; S.** **Cold mutton pie. Wed.—D, Broth, potted meat, potatoes; S.** **Curried mutton. Thurs.—D, Broth, beefsteak pie, beans; S.** **Stewed mutton. Fri.—D, Lentil soup, kedgeroe, rice; S.** **Curried fish. Sat.—D, Broth, stewed liver, onions, barley; S.** **Cold mutton. Potatoes on two days. No meat on Friday.**

The amounts per head per week of the rationed articles of food are flour (including that in bread), 3½lb., meat 2½lb., sugar 3½lb.

HOSPITAL SURRENDERED.

Wet Season Delays Operations in East Africa.

EAST AFRICAN OFFICIAL.

The Secretary of the War Office announces that the present rainy season is the wettest experienced in German East Africa for the past nine years, and all active operations of a large scale are therefore facilitated.

In the Rufiji area the large German hospital established for a considerable time past at Mpanganya (between the Samani arm of the Rufiji and the main stream) was surrendered to us by its commandant, who invoked the Geneva Convention on account of the flooding of the site and lack of food.

SAVE YOUR HAIR AND BEAUTIFY IT WITH "DANDERINE."

Dandruff disappears and hair stops coming out. Try this! Hair gets beautiful, wavy and thick very quickly.

If you care for heavy hair, that glistens with beauty and is radiant with life, has an incomparable softness and is fluffy and lustrous, try Danderine.

Just one application doubles the beauty of your hair, besides it immediately dissolves every particle of dandruff; you cannot have nice, heavy, healthy hair if you have dandruff. This destructive scurf robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life, and if not overcome it produces a feverishness and itching of the scalp; the hair roots furnish, loosen and die; then the hair falls out fast.

If your hair has been neglected and is thin, faded, dry, scraggy or too oily, get a bottle of Danderine, apply a little as directed, and ten minutes after you will say this was the best investment you ever made. Sold by all chemists and stores, 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 3d.—no increase in price.

We sincerely believe, regardless of everything else advertised, that if you desire soft, lustrous, beautiful hair and lots of it—no dandruff—no itching scalp and no more falling hair—you must use Knowlton's Danderine. If eventually—why not now?—(Adv't.)

MAZDA
DRAWN WIRE
ELECTRIC LAMPS
Much light at little cost
BRITISH MADE

PAWNBROKERS' BARGAINS.

Special Supplementary List of this Month's Bargains. The following are the most sensational bargains. SENT POST FREE 5,000 SENSATIONAL BARGAINS.

18/6 Field, Razor, or Marine Glasses, Binocular (by Leica), as supplied to officers in the Army or Navy; 50 miles magnification power; 50 miles range; shows battle marks at 1,000 yds.; wide field; soldier make case; week's free trial; worth £100;—sacrifice 18/6; approval.

38/6 (Worth £275). Binoculars; powerful field or Marine Glasses; 15 miles magnification power; 15 miles range; shows battle marks at 1,000 yds.; wide field; soldier make case; week's free trial; worth £100;—sacrifice 38/6; approval.

12/9 Length, double width, superior quality; suitable for any costume or dress; sacrifice, 12/9; approval.

16/9 Lady's Modest, Heart Pendant attached; set 4½lb. in velvet case; sacrifice, 16/9; approval before payment.

12/9 (Worth £35). Lady's 18-ct. Solid Gold half-hoop Ring; claw setting, large brilliant stones; 12½lb. approval.

16/9 Length, double width, superior quality; suitable for any costume or dress; sacrifice, 16/9; approval.

13/6 Hunter Watch, improved action; 10 years' warranty; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; 13/6; approval.

14/6 Gent's fashionable Double Curb Albert; 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled, heavy solid links; great bargain; sacrifice, 14/6; approval before payment.

17/6 Lady's 18-ct. Gold-encased Keyless Expanding Watch Bracelet; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; 17/6; approval.

4/9 (Worth £10). Parfume Bottle; sacrifice, 4/9; approval.

12/6 Massive Curb Chain Padlock; Bracelet, with safety chain; solid links; 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled; in velvet case; great sacrifice, 12/6; approval before payment.

24/9 dresses, Chemises, Knickers, Combinations, &c.; worth, 24/9; sacrifice, 24/9; approval before payment.

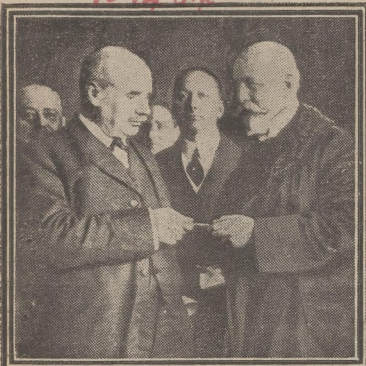
DAVIS & CO. (Dept.) Pawnbrokers, 25 DENMARK HILL, CANBERRA, N.S.W.

SELL YOUR Waste Paper TO PHILLIPS, MILLS & CO., Ltd., BATTERSEA, S.W. 11.

Price List Free on Application. Telephone: BATTERSEA 2270 (4 lines).

READ MR. BOTTOMLEY'S ARTICLE IN "SUNDAY PICTORIAL"

CLUB FOR DISABLED. P 1484



Mr. G. N. Barnes, the Pensions Minister, receiving a key with which to open a club in Soho for soldiers who have lost a limb. It is the gift of the Eccentric Club, and the President, Sir Charles Wyndham, was present at the ceremony.

FOOD ECONOMY CAMPAIGN.



A demonstration shop has been opened at Bromley, Kent, where women are given window instruction in making wheat bread substitutes.

Daily Mirror P 530

AMERICAN WOMEN ON WAR WORK.



Women are learning aeroplane building in the factories of the United States, where almost every industry now has a corps of women ready to take the place of men who may have to join the Army.

A PLEATED DRESS.



An afternoon dress in blue cloth pleated in front. The embroidery is in rose, blue and grey. (Buzenet.)

THE WEST COUNTRY'S DISLIKE OF THE CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTOR—PROTEST MEETING AT PLYMOUTH.



Waiting outside the Guildhall to get into the meeting.



Some of the "swaggering shirkers," as they were called.

Detestation of "the spurious conscience" and the West Country people's objection to having the conscientious objector in their midst were voiced at the meeting held at Plymouth. The mayor, Mr. J. P. Goldsmith, presided, while the Guildhall was packed with

people, including all the town's leading citizens. There was a number of speakers, including Mrs. Midmay, wife of Colonel Midmay, M.P. for Totnes, and a resolution protesting against the preferential treatment meted out to the "C. O.s" was passed.